Ye Pepus of Nieuw Yorke Writeth Hys Entertaininge Memoirs.

T has been a terrible week, and the men to day are so exhausted that they are taking their ease at their clubs.

I am sure I have lost ten pounds. I am sure I have lost ten points.

I cannot begin to keep up with the procession of Teas and At Homes. I just do like the other men, and mail my cards to these, and let them go by the board.

The opera is getting to be something of a bore, and one sees how the evidences of decay in the number of poor relations who fill the boxes in place of the great swells.

As for social distinctions and family differences, I am utterly at sea, and I know I am saying to people the wrong thing all the time.



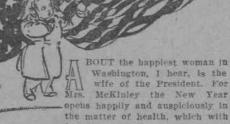


Aboute Aff ye Doeings of ye "Verie CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER'S CHATTER.















cuntry house, and has a guest, H. G. McVlckar, taying with him.

Beste People."





